

DELL
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Easter with Mother Goose



BY
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WEBCOMIC UNIVERSE.COM



EASTER TIME



*Easter is a time
of flowers,
Rabbit's eggs and
sunny hours.*

*Easter is a time
for joy
For every little
girl and boy.*



*Easter is a time
for peace;
A time for hopes
that never cease.*

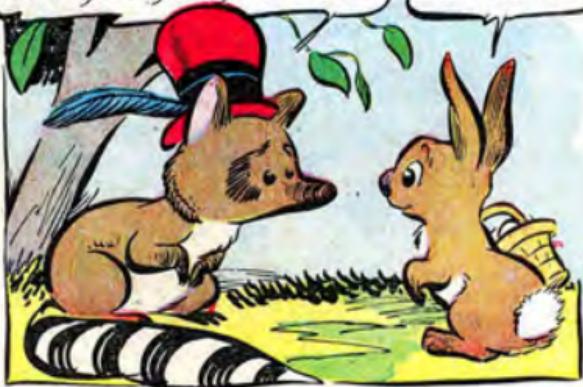
JACK RABBIT and the Beanstalk



Well, Jack Rabbit, where are you going so fast?

Hello. Mr. Coon.

My mother has sent me to market to sell our Easter eggs.



You be careful now—don't fall and break any...



And beware of the red fox—he just loves eggs.





Gosh, I hope the fox doesn't chase me.



Stop, little Rabbit! I'm going to eat those Easter eggs.



The fox!

Yes, and I'm hungry for eggs.



You won't get these!

I won't, eh?



Haw, haw, haw!

Why, Jack Rabbit! Where
are you going in such
a hurry?

Oh, hello.
Bear.



The fox was chasing me!
He was after my eggs.

Eggs?
What eggs?

Golly—only
one left!



What will
you do now?

Sniff—I don't know.

I'll give you a ride into
market—maybe we'll think
of something.





Hello, Goose—is this the way to the fair?

Aye.

I have a plan that may save us some time—Let us trade baskets without looking at contents!



Maybe this is my chance—Go ahead.

We'll exchange and see who gets the best of the bargain.

Very well.





Jack, you're a naughty boy. You've traded our eggs for three paltry beans!



They're no good!



Now, you'd better go right to bed before I spank you.



Oh dear, I wish I'd gotten something worth-while for the eggs.



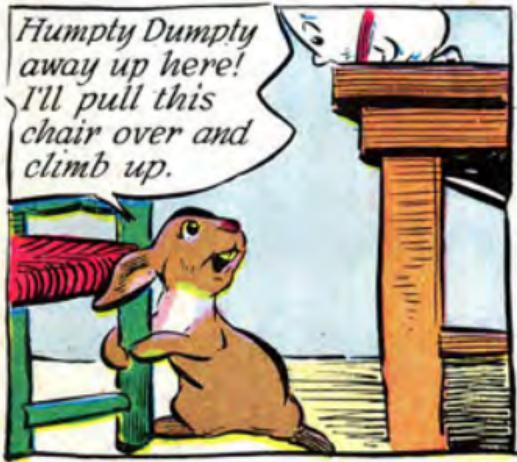
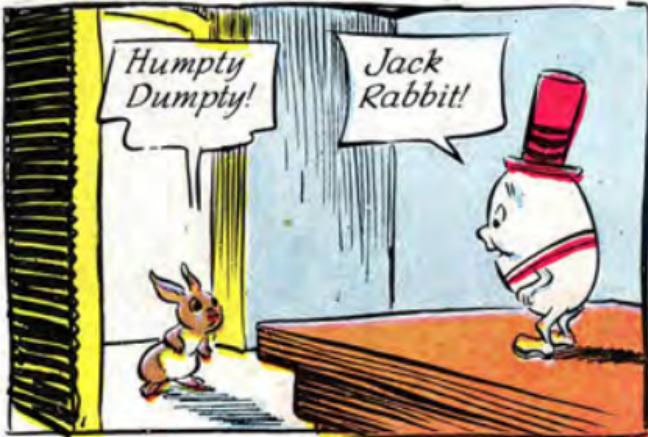
My sakes, those beans have sprouted!



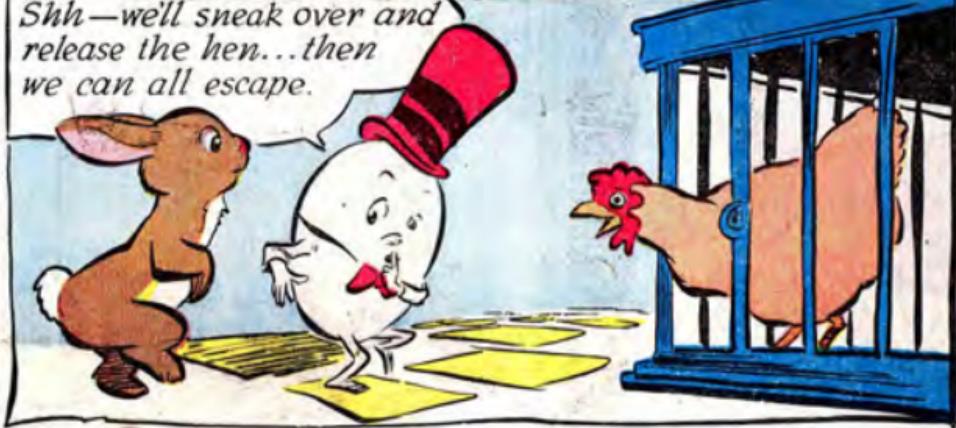
That beanstalk is growing like lightning!







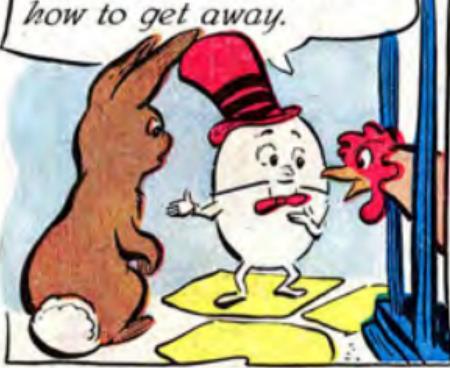
Shh—well sneak over and release the hen...then we can all escape.



This is my friend, Jack Rabbit, Little Hen. Hell show us how to get away.

Hark! It sounds like thunder.

The giant is coming!



Aha! So you are trying to escape—I'll teach you!

Run—run for the door before he closes it!



Graagh— you little rascallions— you're getting away!



Quick, hop on my back, Humpty, you run too slowly!



Here's the beanstalk—go fast but hold tight!



Stop! Where did that beanstalk come from? Come back!



Down we go!



So! Well, two can play at that game—I'll follow you! Growl! Growl!



*My goodness! A huge
weed growing right
in our garden!*

*I'll just chop it down—
it's unsightly.*



*Chop
Chop*

Mother! Look out!

*Why,
Jack!*

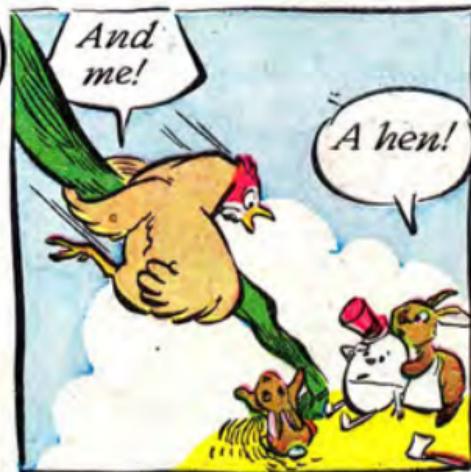


*Catch
me!*

*Humpty
Dumpty!*

*And
me!*

A hen!



The beanstalk is weakened by the chopping—it's falling!

The giant's falling, too!



Crash!



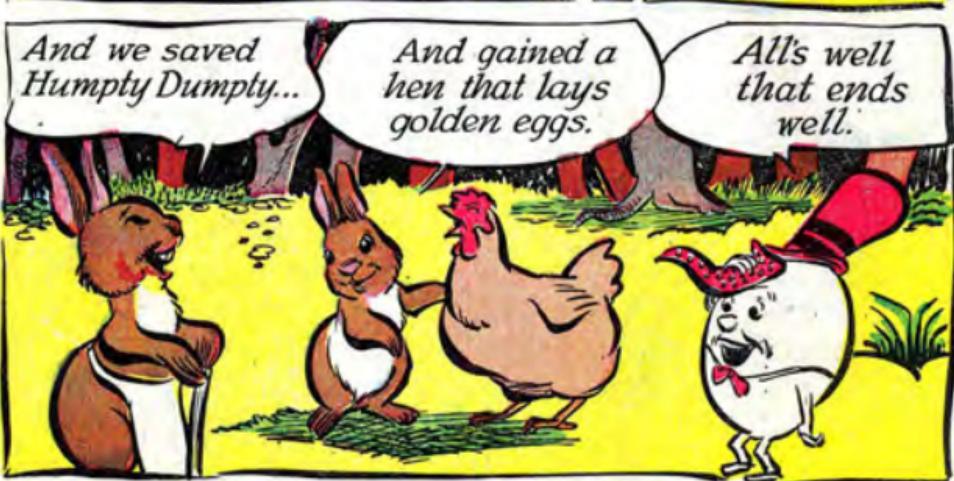
That's the end of him.



*And we saved
Humpty Dumpty...*

*And gained a
hen that lays
golden eggs.*

*All's well
that ends
well.*



The MAN of GASKET

There was a man
of gasket
Who built a pickle
basket
He built it all of
butterscotch
and glue.



Then he filled it all
with stickles
And pink and pockle
pickles
And, to himself, he said,
"Why, 'tis for you—



And for a hickle handle
He used a waxen candle
A wixen waxen candle
colored blue.



"Tis for you, old
Mackeester,
For Sunday will
be Easter
And there's really
nothing better
Than a pickle
basket, too!"

HUMPTY DUMPTY'S SONG

from Alice Through the Looking Glass
BY LEWIS CARROLL



"The piece I'm going to repeat,"
said Humpty Dumpty to Alice,
"Was written entirely for your
amusement..."

*In Winter when the
fields are white,
I sing this song
for your delight...*



*In Summer, when the
days are long,
Perhaps you'll understand
the song.*

*In Spring, when woods
are getting green,
I'll try and tell you
what I mean.*



HUMPTY DUMPTY'S SONG



"I sent a message
to the fish;
I told them, 'This is what I wish.'



"The little fishes of the sea.
They sent an answer
back to me.



"I sent to them
again to say,
'It will be better
to obey.'



"The fishes answered with a grin.
'Why, what a temper
you are in!'



"I told them once.
I told them twice.
They would not
listen to advice.

HUMPTY DUMPTY'S SONG

"I took a kettle,
large and new,
Fit for the deed
I had to do.



"My heart went hop,
my heart went thump,
I filled the kettle
at the pump.



"Then someone came to
me and said.
'The little fishes are
in bed.'



HUMPTY DUMPTY'S SONG



"I said to him,
I said it plain,
Then you must
wake them
up again."



"I said it very loud
and clear;
I went and shouted
in his ear."



"But he was
very stiff
and proud;
He said, 'You
needn't
shout so
loud.'



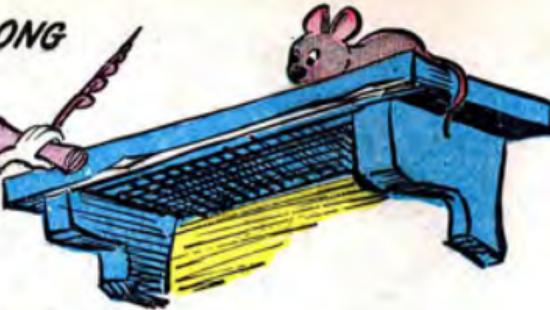
"And he was very proud
and stiff,
He said, 'I'd go and wake them, if—'



HUMPTY DUMPTY'S SONG



"And when I found
the door was locked,



"I took a corkscrew
from the shelf;
I went to wake them
up myself.



I pulled
and pushed
and kicked
and knocked.



"And when I found the door
was shut,
I tried to turn the handle, but—"



"Is that all?"
Alice timidly asked.
"That's all,"
said Humpty Dumpty,
"Good-bye."



EASTER SUNDAY



Monday alone,

Tuesday together,

Wednesday we walk
when it's fine weather.



Thursday we
kiss,



Friday
we cry.



Saturday's hours
seem almost
to fly.
But of all the
days in the
year
We will call
Easter Sunday
best of all.

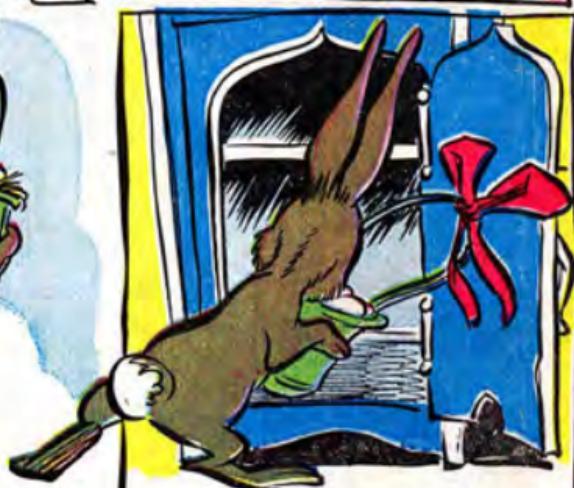


MOTHER HUBBARD'S CUPBOARD



Though old Mother Hubbard
Had a fine cupboard..
It was usually very bare.

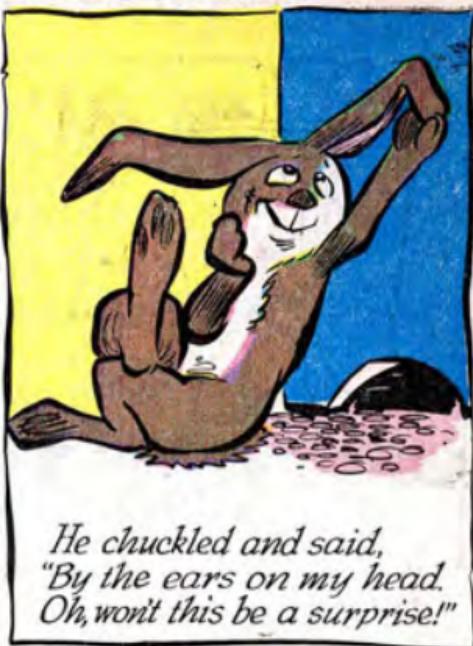
You would guess in a minute
There was not a thing in it—
Not even a crumb was there.



So when the old rabbit,
Out of long habit.
Looked for a spot to hide,

A happy Easter gift
Gave the door a lift,
And happily peeked inside.

MOTHER HUBBARD'S CUPBOARD



*He found so much space
That a smile lit his face
And crinkled his twinkly eyes.*

*He chuckled and said,
"By the ears on my head.
Oh, won't this be a surprise!"*



*By then it was dark
And there came the bark
Of Mother Hubbard's dog.*



*Then out skipped the bunny,
Thinking it quite funny
To hide in a hollow log.*

MOTHER HUBBARD'S CUPBOARD



*Old Mother Hubbard
Went to her cupboard
To fetch the dog a bone,*



*And when she got there
She only could stare
And stand still as a stone.*



*Then she laughed and cried.
"Well have eggs boiled and fried!
We'll eat till we cannot crawl."*



*"The Easter Rabbit's grand
To remember us and
Happy Easter to one and all!"*

THE OLD MAN

There was an
old
old
old
old
man



Who on one
leg.
leg
leg
would
stand.

The little boys
would wiggle
And the little girls
would giggle
Whenever they saw
the old, old man.



And he would laugh as they said
"Are you sane?"
He'd laugh and say, "My daddy
was a crane,
And I'll not stand on two legs, no!
Till Easter time again."





Here's an Easter Egg Hunt with Mother Goose!

*How many eggs can you find hidden in the picture?
Help the folks of Mother Goose Town find what the
Easter Rabbit has hidden.*

HOT CROSS BUNS



Hot cross buns!
Hot cross buns!
One a penny.
Two a penny,
Hot cross buns!

Hot cross buns!
Hot cross buns!
If you have no
daughters
Give them
to your
sons.



WHAT IS IT?

In marble halls as white
as milk,
Lined with a skin as soft
as silk,
Within a fountain crystal
clear
A golden apple doth
appear:
No doors there are to
this stronghold
Yet thieves break in
and steal
the gold!



Answer: an egg

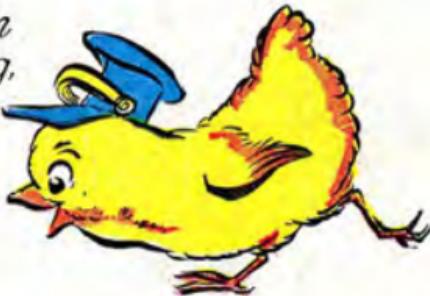
THE CHICKS



Said the first little chicken
With a queer little squirm,
"I wish I could find
A fat little worm."



Said the next little chicken
With an odd little shrug,
"I wish I could find
A fat little slug."



Said the third little chicken
With a sharp little squeal,
"I wish I could find
Some nice yellow meal."

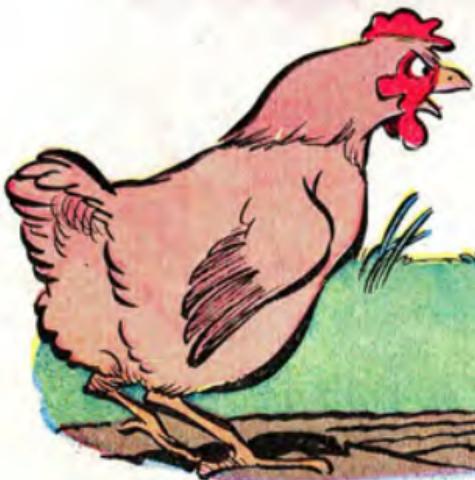


Said the fourth little chicken
With a small
sigh of grief,
"I wish I could find
A little green
leaf."



THE CHICKS

Said the fifth little chicken
With a faint little moan,
"I wish I could find
A wee gravel stone."

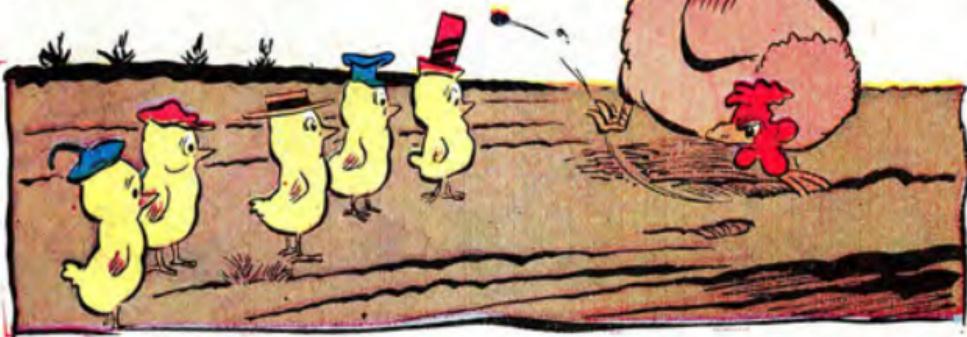


"Now see here," said
the mother,
From the green
garden patch,



"If you want any
breakfast,

Just come here and scratch!"



MR. NOBODY



I know a funny
little man,
As quiet as a
mouse,
Who does the
mischief that
is done
In everybody's
house.



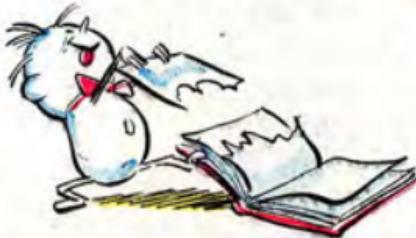
And yet, we all agree
That every plate
we break
was cracked



by Mr. Nobody

MR. NOBODY

Tis he who always
tears our books.



Who
leaves
the
door
ajar.



He pulls the
buttons
from our
shirts



And
scatters
pins
afar.



MR. NOBODY



That squeaking door
will always squeak
For prithee, don't you see,
We leave the
oiling to
be done
by Mr. Nobody.

The finger marks upon
the door
By none of us are made;
We never leave the blinds unclosed
To let the curtains fade.



The ink we
never
spill; the boots
That lying 'round
you see—



Are not our boots;
they all belong
to Mr. Nobody.



HEIGH HO!

Oh, who is so merry,
so merry,
heigh ho!
As the lighthearted
fairy, heigh ho,
heigh ho!

He dances and sings
To the sound of
his wings.

With a hey and a heigh and a ho!

Oh, who is so merry,
so airy, heigh ho!
As the lighthearted
fairy, heigh ho, heigh ho!
His nectar he sips from
a primrose's lips
With a hey and a
heigh and a ho!

Oh, who is so merry, so
merry, heigh ho,
As the light-footed fairy,
heigh ho, heigh ho!
His night is the noon,
his sun is the moon,
With a hey and a
heigh and a
ho!



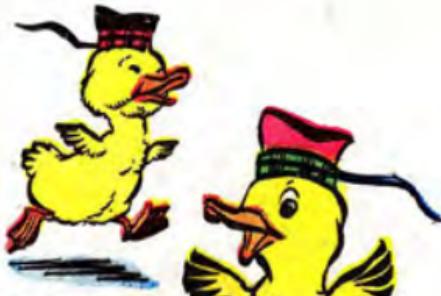
SLITHERUM



A
duck and a drake
With a fine
Easter cake.



With a dollar
to pay the
old baker.



A hop and
a scotch
is another notch,

Slitherum slatherum
take her!



RUMSEY DUMSEY



Rumsey Dumsey's
come to town
on a speckled pony;
He wears a hat
without a crown
And says he
has no money.



TOMMY TONSEY

Tommy Tonsey's come
from France



Where he learned
the latest dance.
He has brought a scarlet dog.



And now the town is
all agog.



The Wise Men of GOTHAM



Three wise men of Gotham
Went walking one fine morn

And one said his foot hurt
Where his shoe was torn.



Another thought the matter through
And straightway said, "Here's what
to do..."



"When upon your feet
you stand
Pray, do it on your
either hand."



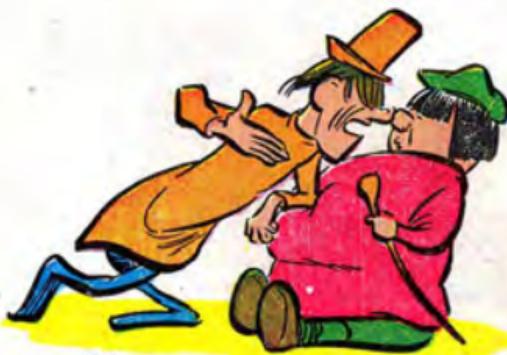
"But when I walk?" the first
man sighed—
"Why walk? Just run," the
second cried.



"Such problems," then observed
the third,
"Are mainly measly and absurd."



"Let's solve things of
great import,
Like why are tall men
never short?



"And why the tide is never in
When it is out—and why is tin?"



"Well," the first said, upside down.
"I feel uncommon like a
clown."



"I cannot wait for your
applause
But tin is just for
applesauce."



"Apple saws?" the second cried,
"I've heard of apples cut
and dried..."



"And an apple pie and
an apple cake
But an apple saw is
a real mistake."



"Let me once again begin.
Applesauce put up in tin—"



"Oh no," the third man
tugged his chin,
"An apple saw would not cut tin."



The first man said, all upside down,
"I'll bet you all the gold in
town!"

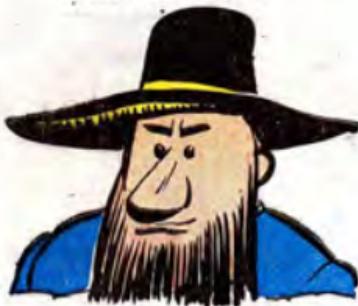
"For that we'll need a
horse and cart
To get it home—we'd
better start."



The second said, "Why, of course,
And there's a farmer on
his horse..."



"Let's buy from him his
trusty steed;
Why, it's exactly what we need!"



"And what's your need?" asked
the farmer bold.
"Why, we must carry home
our gold..."

"The gold well win if we
make a bet—
Although we haven't won
it yet..."



"In that case, sit on that
pumpkin there
And hatch yourself a
pretty mare!"



"What'll we call her?
laughed the three,
"Susy, Jane or Nancy Lee?"



Just then a rabbit from
under the hay
Jumped out in fright
and ran away.



"It's hatched!" they cried,
"Our horse is here!"
And they pursued with
laugh and cheer.



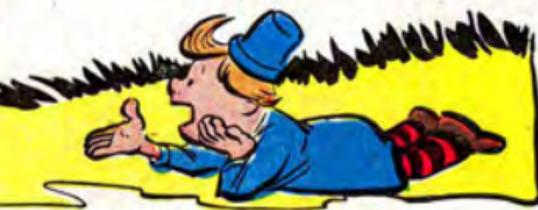
"Come back, come back!"
the wise men cried,
"We are your fathers—where's
your pride?"



But old bun just ran
at a rapid hop.
At length the men were
forced to stop.



"Our horse is gone, our
cart's not here!"
The wise men sobbed
with many a tear;



"Yet with a horse so
very small,
How much gold do you
suppose he'd haul?"

The EASTER EGG SELLER



Easter eggs! Fine Easter eggs!
Oh, Easter eggs for sale.
If you'll buy them,
If you'll try them.
You will wag your tail.

Easter eggs! Easter
eggs!
Oh, Easter eggs for
sale.



You can feel them
But if you steal
them

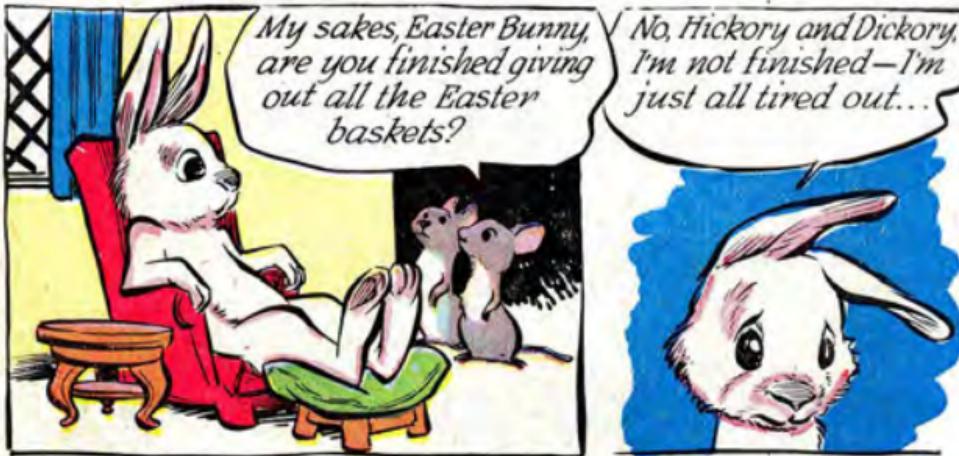


You will go
to jail.



HICKORY and DICKORY

help the Easter Bunny.



Well now, maybe we could do that—suppose you deliver the basket to Bo-Peep?



Good! We'll starch our ears and tell Bo-Peep we're miniature rabbits.



Anyway, just let us have the eggs and we'll get going.



Goodness! That's what makes it hard! You have to supply the eggs...



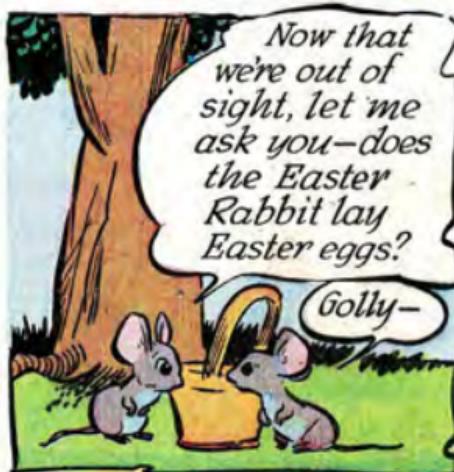
Thanks, boys.

Um...



Now that we're out of sight, let me ask you—does the Easter Rabbit lay Easter eggs?

Golly—



Because if he does, it leaves us in a rather awkward position.

You mean—



Exactly—he told us to supply the eggs—and that can mean only one thing...

Have you ever laid an egg?



Of course not! Besides, you started this!

Oh, me!



It's up to you—I'll give you a list. 1-A chocolate covered cocoanut egg. 2-An orange candy egg. 3-A-

I don't like cocoanut.



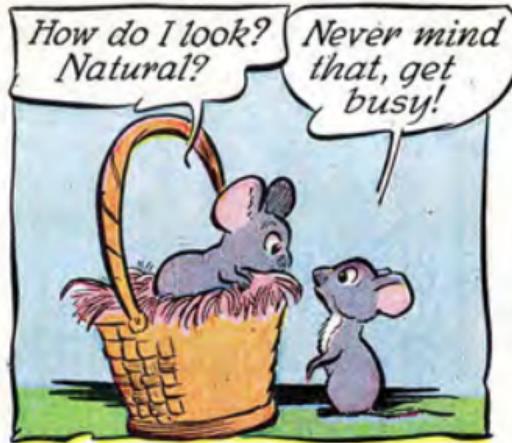
3-A small quantity of jelly eggs. 4-A large decorated egg with "Bo-Peep" written on it in sugar.

But I can't spell.



I'll give you a hand—I'll build a nest for you in the basket.





We-uh-well-
we-we-oh-um-

Easter basket?
Where?

Isn't that
my Easter
basket?

Right there, you funny
little mice—where's
my Easter eggs?

Oh yes—well, uh—
what did you
do with those
eggs, Dickory?

What eggs? Oh,
Easter eggs!
Well, uh—



Hickory can
explain everything,
Miss Bo-Peep.

Yes—can you?

Why, yes—we all know
what a fine character
Dickory is—always
willing to help...

I can?



Yes,
indeed.



So Dickory has consented
to be your Easter egg
as a surprise gift!

What?



Wait!

How wonderful!



A beautiful gift!-
I'll take you
right home.

Hey!

That takes care of Bo-Peep-
but how about Dickory?

Gosh!



People usually eat
Easter eggs!



Maybe Bo-Peep will cover him with
chocolate and-oh my, I must
rescue him!



Here's her house—now
if I can avoid the cat!



I'll listen at this
crack in the door.



I'll cover it with
chocolate and put
"Happy Easter"
on it.



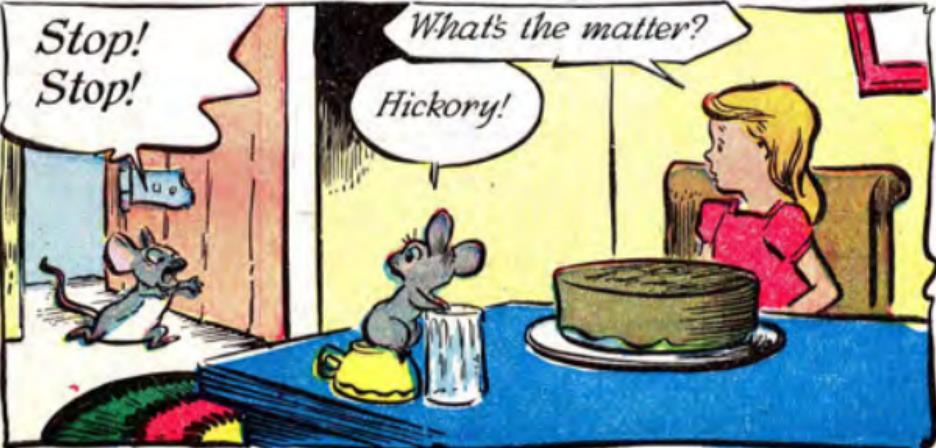
Next on a
plate it goes;
then I'll take
my knife
and—



Stop!
Stop!

What's the matter?

Hickory!



I thought you
were eating
Dickory!

Why should
I eat myself?

Ho
ho!

But I
thought
you were
chocolate
covered-

Even
chocolate
covered.
I wouldn't
eat me.



Then what's
going on
here?

We've made an
Easter cake,
silly-

And we're about to
sample it...



And, as Bo-Peep's
pet mouse, I rate
first taste.



Oh, goody, this
is better than
anything!

Even better
than chocolate
covered mouse?

Ho ho ho-I'm glad I
got a pet mouse for
Easter, even if you're
not chocolate covered.



JACK AND JILL



*Jack and Jill
Went up the hill
On sunny Easter day.*

*Up the hill
With a laughing trill
Up the hill went they.*

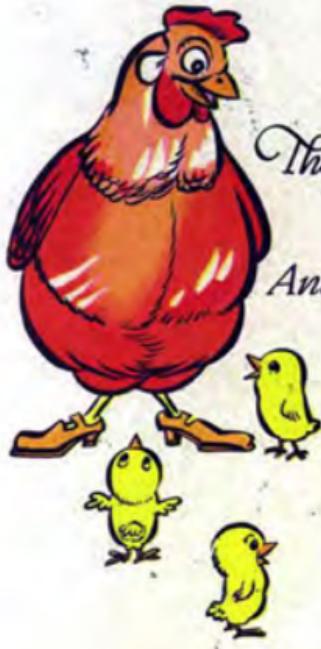


*They thought it funny
To ask the bunny
For colored Easter eggs.*

*Then down they pranced
And skipped and danced
On merry twinkling legs.*



The LITTLE RED HEN



The Little Red Hen has
chicks,

And they live in a house
of sticks.

In a house
of sticks
by the wood,

They laugh
and play
and are
very good..



That funny hen and
her chicks.

